

2-29-1912

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New  
York, 1912 February 29

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

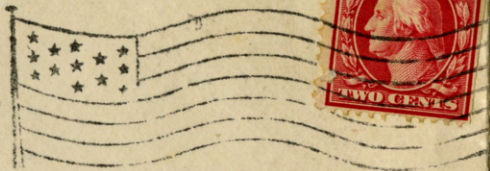
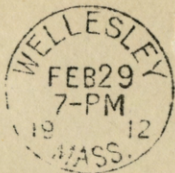
Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison>

---

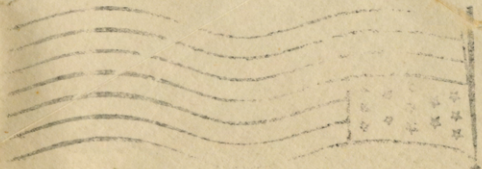
Recommended Citation

Davison, Janet E. and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New York, 1912 February 29" (1912). *Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915)*. 53.  
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison/53>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact [ir@wellesley.edu](mailto:ir@wellesley.edu).



Mrs. R. J. Davison,  
Bath,  
New York.





Dearest Mother, — I just received a note from Mrs. Bennett, asking me out to Belmont over a week from Sunday. Now of course I'm going, and I want you to tell me what to take because I don't like the responsibility. Would you advise me to wear my beautiful blue suit + take my black dress and a white one? or what?

I just happened to see a curiosity of whom I've merely heard. She is a gray-haired woman who has entered the Freshman class with her daughters.

A very sad thing has happened to (or for) one of the Seniors up in Pomeroy. Her father + mother were travelling in Europe + yesterday she ~~she~~ received a cablegram



saying that they were both  
mortally injured in an auto  
accident, & her mother was  
already dead & her father  
dying. She has no one left but  
an older brother in St. Louis,  
& can only stay on here till  
the bodies come. Isn't that  
sad?

I'm mighty glad that Mrs.  
Bennett has bidden me, "Come",  
for I feel like getting out of here  
for a while. Wish it were for  
this next Sun. for the 21st, Mrs.  
Margaret, Charlotte & Christine  
are all going to be away. That'll  
leave 6 of us —

on 2<sup>nd</sup> floor  $\approx (X-1) \times 10 = (X) \times$   
& only 3 of us perfectly congenial.  
must close for lack  
of "stationery". Lovingly, Janet.



Just before my given lecture,  
Dear Brother Jawn, — I  
might as well get a little more  
good out of the postage that I must  
needs squander on Mutter's  
letter & write you a little line.  
Now I wish you'd let me know  
the exact date of your Dutchman's  
trial business; & if I won't be  
there for the real article, may I  
go to a rehearsal?

Here's a new song for y'all  
— the Siamese Nat'l hymn! (sung  
to tune of America) —

"O va tanna Siam,  
O gut cha na Siam,  
O gut cha nas.



How do you like that, Bruder?

I hope the typewriter is mended again for you seem to like to write on it. "Keep up the good work," is what Jane Ann says.

Am not going to write any more now. Give my love to S. L. B. Do you ever see any-thing of Katherine Masson these days? She's a mighty sweet girl & is coming to Wellesley some day, so you'd better be nice to her. I'm going to write to her sometime maybe. ~~Do~~ Have you dropped Lillian Harg altogether? I wouldn't do that, sonny.

Write whenever you can to your loving Schwester,  
Janet.